

# From The Pastor's Pen



## A Parable about Poo



*"Even youths will become weak and tired, and young men will fall in exhaustion. But those who trust in the LORD will find new strength. They will soar high on wings like eagles..."*

**Isaiah 40:30-31 NLT**

A little bird decided not to fly south for the winter when the rest of his flock did. When he finally took off to make that long journey it was very cold. So cold that ice began to develop on his wings and tail. As the ice kept building up it, it sapped him of his strength and soon the little bird crashed into a grassy field, unable to fly any further.

"This is it," thought the little bird, "I am going to die. There is no hope left." But walking through the field came a grazing cow, and much to the frustration of the near-frozen little bird, the cow dumped an enormous pile of fresh poo right on top of him.

What a horrible way to end life, suffocated in a pile of poo! But within a few minutes, the little bird noticed something. The warmth of the fresh poo was began melting the ice away and rewarming his little body, and he felt life starting to come back into him. The little bird happy that he was warming up began chirping and tweeting in the poo.

However, the little bird didn't know all the chirping and tweeting attracted the attention of a sleeping field cat, who snuck around him, suddenly plucked him out of the pile of poo and ate him in one swallow.

The morals of this tale:

1. Don't procrastinate. He who hesitates is lost.
2. Not everyone who dumps a pile of poo on you is your enemy.
3. Not everyone who pulls you out is your friend.
4. When you are up to your neck in it, don't complain about it!

Peace and blessings,

*Pastor T'*